The Compound

Literary Devices – Chapter 4-6

1. **One only had to watch her play cello for a short while to understand her depth. You don’t have to be loud or forceful to take up a lot of space in the world.”**
2. **“From how she treated us, though, you’d think she didn’t give a crap about any of us. Except Dad.**
3. **He could do no wrong where she was concerned.**
4. **And he ate it up, all her attention.**
5. **Like he didn’t already have people groveling at his feet every day”**
6. **“...she wore a black leotard and pink toe shoes. (Her wardrobe was slightly more extensive than mine.)"**
7. **“This wonder boy was gifted in math and sciences,**
8. **big shocker there. Plus I still studied Mandarin.”**
9. **“Maybe the hardest fact to swallow was that…I didn’t know any more about the man than the general public might find out by reading his biography.”**
10. **“Not wanting to forget his roots, he supported the orphanage he’d been sent to as a baby. ”**
11. **“They lived the sweet life.**
12. **Happily ever after and**
13. **all that crap.”**
14. **“Every day, wishing I could worm my way out of it, I grudgingly held my breath as I scooped up their manure and hauled it to one of the incinerators.”**
15. **“Meals had become scientific, every bite like a mathematical equation,…This bite and that equaled proper nutrition.”**
16. **“We wouldn’t starve as long as the honey and wheat lasted. Malnutrition could become an issue, inviting related ailments such as scurvy and rickets. Nice.”**
17. **I was surprised they left out: Place unopened pouch on ground and pee on it.”**
18. **“… his eyes were glued to the ground as he took ginger steps around any dirt I might have missed when I cleaned up, even though he wore knee-high muck boots."**
19. **“I stayed in bed and daydreamed, as I often did, about things I used to take for granted. The smell of Cocoa after her bath,…She was my phantom limb.”**